

F.D Emperor 901

Chapter 901 Attack

"Is everything done?" asked Wang Wei,

"Yes," replied Wu Ming with an excited smile. Who knew in just two days, this man slaughtered most of the upper echelons of the Origin Rune Palace and enslaved all the rest, turning his Wu Clan into the leading faction of this ancient Emperor Lineage?

"Thank you for help," added Wu Ming, sighing deeply. He was now one of the few people in the world who experienced the horror of this Heavenly Emperor.

With one talisman, he could borrow Wang Wei's power, and Wu Ming had never been so intoxicated; he could slaughter Immortals like they were ants. Anyone who stood in his way would be slaughtered or suppressed.

During the entire process, one thought kept popping into Wu Ming's mind: run away to keep this power. The temptation of this idea was beyond what people could understand; the experience was worse than during the Primordial Spirit Realm when he had to experience the Heart Devil.

Only two things prevented Wu Ming from doing something stupid: he knew this strength did not belong to him and would disappear soon. Secondly, he had a mission to revive the Wu Clan.

His ancestors should have been the Array Ancestors, but the founder of the Origin Rune Palace stole their Wu Clan's destiny. So, in his generation, he would take it back—no matter the means.

Without wasting time, Wu Ming handed Wang Wei a token that resembled a small mountain with runes engraved on them. As soon as he held the token, Wang Wei sensed he now had access to the Origin Rune Palace's Qi Luck.

"It's so weak and feeble," he commented.

"That's to be excited," sighed Wu Ming. "They have been in decline for too long. They would have long been annihilated if not for the Array Dao Luck and Heavenly Dao's protection."

Wang Wei pondered briefly, "Then, it's time to revive them."

It would be pointless to condense Cultivation Civilization Luck if some aspects of it were lacking.

"Any idea?" asked Wu Ming with excitement. Wang Wei looked at him, and in a moment, he saw the latter's fate and future.

"Well, it was your clan's destiny to revive the Origin Rune Palace's destiny and luck. However, the process will take too long, so let's change things."

"How to begin?"

"First, move some of your members into the court. I need you to build a Totem Warrior Legion."

"Totem Warrior?" asked Wu Ming, confused. However, some information immediately appeared in his mind.

"I see." Totem Warriors are the weaponized version of his clan's Formation Body; it was one of the ideas Wang Wei gave him. A totem warrior will engrave formation into their bodies, boosting their abilities and even granting them different powers.

Some can even engrave part of an Emperor's Formation to borrow its power.

"Our Wu Clan already created the Totem Warrior System. However, only the ones with ordinary formations."

Wang Wei secretly shook his head. Tong Ruobing is a Totem Warrior as she successfully inherited the power of the Origin Talisman.

Meanwhile, Wu Ming, the person who gave these ideas, did not succeed.

"Don't worry. The court will support you with plenty of resources and talent."

Wu Ming felt relieved after hearing this, so he bowed and left to do his duty.

"A talented person. However, he does not have a single ounce of Emperor Destiny. Is this a choice?"

All geniuses or Heaven Chosen have Emperor Destiny, meaning the luck to become a Great Emperor one day. However, Wu Ming is different. It seems he has no desire to become Emperor, with only the obsession for his clan to regain what they lost.

His only ambition is for his descendants to cultivate a potent Emperor, but he never thought of becoming one himself.

Wang Wei shook his head and no longer paid attention to him. He focused in the distance.

"They already couldn't resist?" he muttered.

Western Continent:

Ao Shen was discussing how to assign his God Positions and how to make full use of the current system for their demon race to rise and prosper. Unlike the other factions who decided to take their time to analyze the list and decide, he never stopped in the past few days.

Ao Shen already had a framework and had chosen many people for different positions. Suddenly, Ao Shen sensed something, and a look of anger manifested on his face.

"Open the formation," ordered Ao Shen before disappearing.

"But, Sirâ"

"Just do it."

He knew what the latter wanted to say. The demon race used too many resources the last time they opened the formation to cover the entire continent.

Although they have been recuperating since their alliance with the Dao Opening Sect, they still needed plenty of time to be considered [prosperous].

Now, they would lose even more if they had to do it a second time.

Delaying the growth of their race.

Alas, regardless of how the spoken person or anyone else felt, they followed their leader's instructions and opened the formation.

Meanwhile, Ao Shen stood above the clouds, looking in one direction.

"You disgusting maggots really thought I was a soft persimmon?"

asked Ao Shen, releasing a tangible killing intent.

"Unfortunately, of all the Conferred Gods, you're the weakest," said a gentle voice. Soon, a young and handsome man appeared in the sky. He had long black hair, a red robe, and a very captivating evil smile.

Besides his smile, nothing about it made him look like a devil cultivator. However, that's only to the normal eyes. Ao Shen can see the negative karma from this man and even knows the main source.

This person cultivates an evil technique that steals women's Primordial Yin to nourish himself.

"Tell all the other ants to show up. Their hiding method is child play to my eyes."

"Your Excellency, there is no need for this," said the evil young man.

"We can negotiate and prevent any need for violence."

Ao Shen glanced at him, "The devil cultivator wants to step on me so the world and the Heavenly Emperor can take them seriously.

But I also want to step on you to warn the world to display the strength of the demon race.

"So, there is no need for negotiation or conversation. I will slaughter all of you as a show of might."

Boom!

Ao Shen released a terrifying aura, immediately suppressing the young man. Dragons were one of the most powerful and noble creatures between Heaven and Earth. As such, their aura could suppress creatures of a lower bloodline than them and even influence weaker creatures with no bloodline.

"Do it," said the evil young man, and ten people appeared to surround Ao Shen in groups of two, with one in front and one behind. A vision of some sort appeared on the first row of people.

Ao Shen looked at the person before him. A world of flame appeared above the person's head. A world of water appeared from the person on his west side, followed by a world of earth, wood, and metal.

The second-row individuals mobilized their power as a noble and immortal-like aura emanated from them. Unfortunately, the evil aura hidden deep in these people ruined their immortal ambiance.

These Immortal Venerables mobilized their Immortal Qi to create five arrays, each with one of the five elements. The arrays then resonate with the Internal Worlds of these Dao Ancestors, forming a unique technique and formation.

The evil young man had already disappeared from Ao Shen's sight, but he controlled this operation in the shadows.

'According to records, 6-Star Primarchs do have the strength to fight and even defeat Eternal Emperors. However, they have a weakness—they cannot regenerate or heal as easily as Eternal Emperors.'

A cunning light flashed in the evil young man's eyes.

'I only need to take advantage of this weakness. I don't need to defeat Ao Shen. I only need to use this Yin Five Element Array to block him, slowly injuring him until he compromises with us.'

The evil young man quickly ordered his people to attack. As such, a green flame dragon manifested in the sky before rushing toward Ao Shen.

The proud dragon calmly watched the attack reach him, not hiding the contempt in his eyes.

Then, a swallowing power emanated from his body, and the green flame dragon disappeared, shocking most of the people secretly watching this battle.

"Don't you know there are differences between Primarchs, just like there are differences between Eternal Emperors?" asked Ao Shen with a sneer. He was one of the highest tiers of Heaven Chosen in his generation, so how could he become any regular Primarch?

Ao Shen made a claw motion with his hand:

[Dragon Claw]

Boom!

The Dao Ancestor with the Fire Internal World spewed a large mouthful of blood, looking at the dragon with incredible eyes.

Dao Ancestors know their weakness is their Internal World.

Without it, they cannot borrow the power of the Grand Dao Source.

As such, they usually have myriad ways to hide and protect their Internal World.

However, Ao Shen directly ignored these measures and destroyed his Internal World with one blow.

Although he did not die after its destruction, he instantly lost more than 80% of his strength. As such, the man immediately thought of running away. He felt pain, thinking about how much time and effort he would have to take to rebuild his Internal World again.

The sad part is that he had a fortunate encounter and built a unique Fire Internal World that made him an Insurgent. Now, after rebuilding, he might not be able to return to his previous strength.

Unfortunately, the man did not have time to move before Ao Shen made another move. His human eyes turned reptilian, and the man exploded into a blood mist with one gaze.

Chapter 902 The Vast Difference

After Ao Shen killed the first person, he looked at the Immortal Venerable behind him. He instantly realized the opponent was nothing but an ordinary cultivator and not an Insurgent; his purpose was only to add to this formation.

The devil cultivator's heart immediately skipped a beat after noticing Ao Shen's gaze. He felt like he was facing an apex predator that truly stood at the pinnacle of the universe.

His battle instinct kicked in, and he mobilized the vast Immortal Qi inside his body. Well, he tried to. Ao Shen controlled his Chaos Innate Law, now sublimated into Heaven Law, and released a subtle fluctuation.

The face of the devil cultivator changed as he discovered he could no longer control the energy inside his body. Then, Ao Shen flicked his finger to generate a terrible force.

Boom!

The Immortal Venerable exploded into a blood mist. Ao Shen ensured the death was as brutal as ever and visually stimulating.

[Dark Water of Filth]

[Soul Severing Sword]

[Earth Devouring Mountain]

[Blood Sucking Wood]

Under the evil young man's command, the formation did not immediately collapse. On the contrary, they went on the offensive, using the remaining elements.

[Chaos Conversation]

After these attacks reached Ao Shen, they did not have the desired effects. Instead, he controlled them and converted them into a trace of Chaos Energy that he stored inside his body.

"You're next," he said to the Earth World Devil cultivator, making the latter pale. Ao Shen teleported before him and hit him with his delicate-looking palm. However, the cultivator knew how terrifying such gentle hands were.

Bang!

The devil cultivator was not immediately annihilated. At the last minute, he summoned an Emperor Artifact that resembled a blood bead. The artifact released a blood-red shield that blocked most of the damage to this attack.

"It's futile," commented Ao Shen before making a clenching motion.

A terrifying force squeezed the devil cultivator from the left and right. His shield did not last a second before exploding into a blood pool.

Afterward, Ao Shen focused on the latter's Inner World. As long as this world is not destroyed, the Dao Ancestor is not really dead and can revive itself.

So, the dragon opened his mouth and swallowed the entire world, generating more Chaos Power.

[Dragon Roar]

A supreme and noble roar echoed between Heaven and Earth; it was the sound of a beast declaring its superiority to all sentient beings. With this roar, the Earth Immortal Venerable's body disintegrated into a million motes of light scattered in the clouds.

At this point, these people realized this plan was a catastrophic failure. So, these cunning devil cultivators immediately chose to run away.

"Do you think you can come and leave as you please?" sneered Ao Shen. The space around them suddenly changed. These devil cultivators soon discovered no matter how far they ran or in which direction, they would find themselves a few meters around the dragon.

"Lord Ao Shen, there is no need to continue this senseless slaughter," hurriedly said the evil young man. "We made a mistake and acknowledged our fault. If you let us leave, I promise we will send the demon race a hefty compensation."

"Like I said, you're a warning to the rest of the world."

"Lord Ao Shen, don't push things too far. A cornered rabbit will bite back even when facing a lion," said the evil young man with a grave tone.

"Rabbit? You're not even ants in my eyes."

An immense anger flashed in the evil young man's eyes before becoming extremely cold.

"You leave me with no choice."

"Now, I'm intrigued. Hopefully, your next move can make this battle interesting."

The evil young man felt even more humiliated, but he knew there was no point in such an emotion—especially in this situation.

"Let's do it," he ordered the remaining survivor. However, no one responded to him even after a few seconds.

"Do you think you have a choice? He had already sentenced us to death. No one can leave this place alive if we don't use some drastic measure."

The survivors gritted their teeth before rushing toward the evil young man; they turned into red lights before fusing into his body.

Soon afterward, his body mutated.

He grew to more than ten meters tall. His upper body was full of so many muscles that it looked disgusting with all the green veins.

Furthermore, his upper body was so much bigger than his lower torso; he could be described as having short and thin legs with a tiger's back and a bear's torso.

Lastly, the evil young man's eyes were utterly dark, releasing a menacing aura. His intelligence seemed to be fleeting for a moment before regaining consciousness.

"[Blasphemous Transformation]? I thought his technique was lost during the Devil Era."

The evil young man did not answer; this technique was not lost, but the devil cultivators hid to prevent other factions from using it as an excuse to eradicate them.

After all, although this technique can boost strength, most people will lose their minds after using it, turning into mindless killing machines. During the Devil Era, countless devil cultivators used this forbidden technique when fighting the devil race.

One of the most common tactics was to drop a mindless,

transformed individual into the camp of the devil race and let them slaughter until they were put down.

"However, if you think this is enough to stop me, you're gravely mistaken."

"This is just the beginning," said the evil young man in an eerie voice that was composed of many individuals. A dark red sword appeared in his hand, releasing a strange fluctuation.

"Dao Will Artifact? How is that possible?" muttered Ao Shen, genuinely surprised. Dao Will Artifacts are something only Pseudo and True Eternal Emperors can leave for their faction.

These artifacts are often used to permanently kill Great Emperors.

However, under the Balance Mechanism of Heavenly Dao, the power in these artifacts will slowly dissipate with time.

With the foundation of the devil cultivators, they should not have such a thing. Even if they did, the artifact should have long become useless.

"I see," said Ao Shen. "You guys found a Dao Will Artifact and used countless human sacrifices to keep the power from dissipating. You hide very well, but this will not change anything."

"That remains to be seen."

The evil young man slashed his sword, creating a black slash, boosting his strength to the limit of possibility with the Dao Will Artifact. However, Ao Shen calmly raised his palm and blocked the attack.

'This attack barely reached the threshold of an Eternal Attack.

Moreover, it's an Energy-Based Attack.'

Ao Shen only took a moment to analyze the situation. After this weird mutation or fusion, his opponent's Inner World should have strengthened or sublimated. However, his mind was constantly on the verge of collapsing, making it impossible to control his Grand Dao Source.

So, he converted his Inner World into an Energy Producing Base, using more of an Immortal Venerable way of battling.

Ao Shen frowned as he saw a white mark on his palm.

'Primarch truly cannot compare to an Emperor,' he thought. No matter the class, Emperors have an extremely high immunity toward Energy/Qi-based attacks. Furthermore, they can adapt.

For example, if an Insurgent Qi could do damage to an Emperor before, they could take some time to absorb that special Qi and become immune to it.

Unfortunately, Primarchs did not have such an ability.

'Luckily, my law is Chaos; I can integrate everything for my use.'

Ao Shen focused on his opponent. A strange fluctuation emanated from his body, and he flicked his finger:

[Great Cutting Technique]

Swish!

Before the evil young man could react, the right part of his body separated from the rest.

"Dao Will...How is that possible?" muttered the devil cultivator; however, Ao Shen only responded with a sneer. He was a unique Primarch in some ways.

Innate Demon Gods have a powerful body to rely on after becoming Primarchs. However, the same cannot be said for humans. Even with powerful bloodlines, humans are still inferior to Innate Demon Gods in this aspect. (not counting body refiners.)

So, how to make up for this weakness?

The answer is Dao Will, also called Law Will. Humans who previously acquired the Duyi Realm can acquire their Dao Will after becoming 6-Star Primarchs.

Meanwhile, Innate Demon Gods do not have cultivation systems and rely entirely on their bloodline and comprehension of their Innate Laws. As such, they cannot enter the Duyi Realm.

Adding the fact that 99% of them were too proud to cultivate any human cultivation system, Ao Shen's case is indeed rare since he's one of the few Innate Demons with a Dao Will.

"Okay, I have proven my point. You can die now."

"No," roared the evil young man as he mobilized his Dao Will Artifact, even summoning his Inner World to surround and protect him. Unfortunately, Ao Shen's attack bypassed his defensive measures and instantly annihilated his body and soul.

Finally, the dragon swallowed the remaining mutated Inner World.

'With the acquired Chaos Power, I can temper my body to a higher level.'

Greed flashed in Ao Shen's eyes as he wished he could hunt countless Immortal Tier Devil Cultivators. The technique he created to convert everything into Chaos Power is very precious, and he wished he could use it without restraint.

Luckily, he could control himself.

Chapter 903 Ruthless

The world was in shock after watching this battle. The cultivators and factions of this world had a subtle arrogance that most did not detect. The source was what happened to the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.

In their mind, since they could deal with this Eternal Emperor, the others should not be a problem. Their thinking was if things reached a dire state, they could use the same method.

Finally, with more than 2 Eternal Emperors in this world and a few others on par, they subconsciously lowered the value of Eternal Emperors due to the lack of rarity.

Some people even had hidden contempt for the 2 Primarchs of this generation. However, after witnessing Ao Shen's battle, they woke up and realized their mistake.

They realized Eternal Emperors were the pinnacle of battle prowess in the Lower Dimension for a reason. Immortal Sovereigns can only restrain Eternals, but it did not mean they were superior to the latter.

Ao Shen's battle reinstated these people's awe of Eternals, making them more prudent when dealing with the Ten Conferred Gods.

Western Continent, Mo Clan:

"Fail," he muttered with a listless look; he did not expect these people to win, only to display their strength and pressure Ao Shen.

Sadly, he underestimated how terrifying people of that level are.

"If the dragon has such power, what about the Heavenly Emperor?"

The Mo Patriarch shivered as he thought about this. He quickly reigned in his thoughts, knowing this was not the time. He received news from Hou Qing, knowing the scheme of the Heavenly

Emperor.

However, there was nothing he could do, even if he knew.

The Mo Patriarch took a deep breath before contacting one of his servants:

"Order them to begin."

A light of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. Their Mo Clan has paid a great deal to survive this catastrophe; he had to mediate between these unruly and murderous devils, ensuring they can be united to deal with the situation.

Now, he only hoped his actions were worth it.

Western Bliss Sect:

Feng Heng watched the battle, analyzing Ao Shen's strength and comparing it to his. He was not surprised by the outcome, so his main focus was how to deal with the dragon in case they became enemies.

"Hm?" muttered Feng Heng as he noticed something. Numerous devil cultivators flew from different Domains; their movements indicated some sort of organization.

Then, he saw these people begin to slaughter low-level devil cultivators. In a few seconds, millions of devil cultivators die in the hands of their own kind.

'What are they doing?' asked Feng Heng. Then, he saw a hint. A black cauldron floated above the continent; each time someone died, golden lights entered the cauldron.

'They are killing their own to gather merit? What's the point of doing this?'

Yin-Yang Symbol flashed in his eyes as he calculated the secrets of Heaven and Earth.

'I see. The Heavenly Emperor wanted to eradicate the devil cultivator, so they chose to do it themselves, leaving only a few survivors.'

This method was similar to how someone had to amputate their limbs to save their lives. The higher factions of the devil cultivator chose to abandon the weaker ones for survival.

'The merit should be an offering to the Heavenly Emperor, showing their submission and dedication.'

After discovering the truth, Feng Heng's first instinct was to stop everything. However, he chose otherwise, as his interventions would ruin the Heavenly Emperor's benefit.

'I could participate. Although the Western Bliss Sect does not have as many members, we can still overwhelm these people as long as I personally take action.'

Feng Heng frowned, 'If I choose this path, I would have to hand over the merit assembled to the Heavenly Emperor.'

He knew better than to dip his finger into someone else's food.

Simultaneously, he did not want to participate in vain without benefit.

Feng Heng struggled to make a decision. After a few minutes, he sighed. "This poor monk's destiny is to revive Buddhism and cleanse the Western Continent. Now that someone is helping in the process, preventing me from killing too much, I should be glad.

"So, there is no need to be weighted by losses and gains."

Feng Heng's aura became more peaceful, so he closed his eyes and meditated while chanting sutras.

Di Clan:

"Patriarch, what should we do?"

"Nothing."

"Butâ"

"Our Di Clan needs to remain as low-key as possible during this generation."

The room quieted down, and Di Cong saw the desolate look on these people's faces. He sighed out loud:

"Our main objective is to find the reincarnation of the Young Patriarch and see if he wishes to return to the clan."

The clan members' eyes lit up. As long as they find Di Tian, their clan can cultivate a Heavenly Emperor on par with that monster.

Di Cong secretly nodded in satisfaction after seeing their reaction.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei watched the battle with great focus. His eyes could see many things others could not.

'Heavenly Dao is not the one boosting Ao Shen's Innate Law, so it should be under the division of True Heavenly Dao. But, if he was of 4-Star or lower, would that be Heavenly Dao's job?'

The world's secrets flashed in his eyes as he peered through fate itself. The answer was yes, Heavenly Dao is responsible for boosting 4-Star Primarchs or lower.

Meanwhile, 5-Star and above, corresponding to First-Class and above was under True Heavenly Dao's jurisdiction.

'Can I interrupt that boost in any shape or form?' With the boost, Primarchs are no way near the level of Great Emperors's Grand Dao Source.

'Negative,' replied Wang Wei. 'The Heaven Path is another Balance Mechanism of the world targeting the Emperor Path. So, unless I'm on par with True Heavenly Dao, I am powerless.'

Wang Wei calmly watched the battle end and Ao Shen's departure.

'Is he close to manifesting his Willpower? Well, it makes sense.'

Ao Shen had to fight multiple imprints in his bloodline trying to take over his body during his Heaven Path Tribulation. In the process, he must have tempered his Willpower to a high enough level.

Wang Wei's gaze switched to the Western Continent, and he immediately deduced the devil cultivator's plan.

"The Mo Clan Patriarch is truly a talent."

The fact he could think of such an idea so quickly proved his ability.

'I am more than happy to receive merit without working for it,'

thought Wang Wei. 'And your plan is excellent, but you forgot somethingâthe future.'

The devil cultivators are unstable, so he did not want to leave them any foundations to rise in the future. Wang Wei knew it was impossible to eradicate them completelyâunless he used extreme means like the Absolute Beginning Emperor's magic.

However, he understood the world needed balance, Yin and Yang.

So, complete eradication of the devil race will destroy that balance.

He could foresee that if he took these measures, it wouldn't be long before a devil cultivator version of Feng Heng appeared, tasked with the destiny to revive the devil cultivators.

So, his goal is to clean them up, forcing their faction to start over.

He hoped after a couple of generations, when the devil cultivators had trained a few Emperors and showed signs of reviving, his successor could wipe them again, forcing them to restart over.

From now on, it will be the precedent to clean these guys up after they revive.

Wang Wei observed the chaos in the Western Continent with no desire or intent to stop it. He focused on Buddhism's response.

"No action?" he muttered. "It seems he's truly an enlightened monk."

So far, Feng Heng has displayed that his mission toward Buddhism is why he could not achieve true enlightenment, allowing his state of mind to reach a higher level.

'There will be many temptations,' thought Wang Wei. 'If you can resist, you can truly sublimate. If not, you will only be lost in the red dust.'

After deducing Feng Heng's state, Wang Wei suddenly remembered his Everchanging Dao Heart.

'Maybe I should continue tempering it by incarnating as different lives.'

As soon as he had the idea, he could not resist. So, Wang Wei waved his hand to send countless invisible lights into the world. After proving the Dao, Dao Heart seems the most useless attribute.

But Wang Wei knew this was far from the truth and took it very seriously.

Wang Wei stopped paying attention to the world and prepared to rest. However, he suddenly sensed something:

"My father is out of his retreat? Sooner than expected."

He disappeared from the court and returned to the sect. The mountains were not as lively as they used to be because most of the disciples moved to the court to take advantage of the better environment.

"I told you he would immediately return," said Yu Yan with a smug look as she looked at her husband.

"Alright, you know him better than I do," said Wang Tian with a smile.

"That's right, and you better not forget it," she added. "Son, I've made your favorite food."

Chapter 904 Yu Yan's Fate

"How was your retreat?" asked Wang Wei as he took a bite of his red braised pork belly.

"It was a success," replied Wang Tian with a smile. "I already created three Incarnations."

"Are you going to let each cultivate the Cutting Aspect of Sword Dao?"

"I previously thought of this. However, I changed my mind," Wang Tian shook his head. "I want each of them to focus on one aspect of basic swordsmanship, elevating it to the highest level before the final fusion."

Basic swordsmanship involves cutting, stabbing, parrying, and many more. After his battle with Ji Lanfang, Wang Tian felt he could improve in other areas, using their essence to make up for his Sword Cutting Dao.

"That's good. However, you seem worried about something?" asked Wang Wei. "If it's the issue of resources, you don't have to worry."

"No, that's not it," replied Wang Tian. "I'm worried they won't experience much tempering by staying by my side. I thought of sending them to other worlds, but I always feel there is a better way."

"Better? In what way?" asked Yu Yan.

"How do I explain this? I want my incarnations to be challenged, to meet swordsmen on my level to temper their Sword Dao," explained Wang Tian. "Is there a world where Sword Dao is supreme?"

"Let me check."

The river of fate materialized in Wang Wei's eyes as he saw countless secrets of the Lower Dimension.

"There is a Sword Overlord World where Sword Cultivators are the mainstream. Unfortunately, they have been in decline in the past few generations."

"Decline?"

"Well, it seems the other Weapon Daos were unhappy about becoming irrelevant and basically staged a 'coup.' Unfortunately, the final winner of this generation is not a Sword Emperor. The world's name might even be changed soon," explained Wang Wei. "Let me check the Lower Realm."

He paused for a second:

"Even the Lower Realm of that community is facing the same issue. I smell a conspiracy." Wang Wei did not think it was a coincidence that Sword Dao faced such a backlash across the entire World Community.

"You could send a few incarnations in these worlds to revive Sword Dao."

"Indeed, that's a good idea. But that's not exactly what I want,"

replied Wang Tian.

"Do you want your incarnation to face countless opponents like yourself and Ji Lanfang?" asked Yu Yan.

"Basically."

"Then, have Wei'er create a world full of swordsman geniuses for you. Send all the incarnations without any memories and have them battle it out like the Heaven Will."

Wang Tian's eyes lit up before looking at his son: "Can you do it?"

"Creating a world is simple. However, if you want countless sword geniuses, gathering and condensing the Sword Dao Destiny for that world will take some time. It will take longer if you want the world to have a long history and well-developed sword techniques and arts.

"Lastly, such a world will not have high-level resources for your incarnations."

"Time is not an issue." Wang Tian was not in a hurry and was willing to wait as long as necessary. "Regarding the resources, I only care whether the incarnations will temper their Dao Heart and Sword Dao. Once they finish, we can provide the resources needed to reach a complete Nine Extremity."

"That's fine," nodded Wang Wei.

"One last thing. Is there a chance for me to achieve Ten Supremacy?"

Wang Wei sighed: "I've done the calculations. As soon as you enter my Unique World, you will die."

Wang Wei never dared say the word [Science and Technology] openly. Regardless, he was telling the truth. According to his divination and the future he saw, Hongjun's protection only extended to him and not his family.

"Di Tian's Limit Breaker is very rare, so even if we rely on luck, our chances of finding one in the Lower Dimension are almost zero.

However, there is still one last method, but I don't know if it will work."

Wang Wei remembered the method to condense his Perfect Foundation. According to Wu Hong's predictions, he will receive all the materials after entering the Dark Truth, so there is a chance he could get a Limit Breaker there.

"Is it dangerous?" asked Yu Yan.

"Probably."

"In that case, no need to take the risk," said Wang Tian firmly. The last thing he wanted was to place his son in danger because of his ambitions.

"Even if not for you, I need to go to that place."

"Is it truly necessary?" asked his mother.

"Yes," replied Wang Wei. "If these methods don't work, we can try some alternative methods."

Wang Wei did not have much hope for his father. The Ten Supremacy Foundation requires talent, luck, and destiny. However, based on what he observed, his father simply did not have the luck and destiny for such an achievement.

He and Di Tian have taken the destiny or luck of Ten Supremacy in the Myriad Emperor World for the next few eras, not generationsâ Eras.

"Well, there is no need to be too focused on this. If it does not work out, then it doesn't."

Wang Tian understood some things are destined for only a few individuals. For example, he would never have acquired the Eternal Emperor Destiny if not for his son.

Wang Wei secretly sighed. He made numerous calculations and divinations and saw myriad futures. He tried to forcefully alter his father's father into someone destined to achieve Ten Supremacy in each of them.

However, the result was True Heavenly Dao warning and blocking his actions. In one of the simulations, the latter directly annihilated him because he went too far.

As such, Wang Wei concluded he had the power to do these things; However, according to the game analogy he used, his level of authority is not enough to touch these domains.

"Mom, how about you? How was your retreat?"

"I did gain something. However, it's not enough to create an Incarnation," replied Yu Yan with some sadness. She has long known her talent was nothing compared to her husband, but she refused to admit she was not as good as that idiot.

"Don't beat yourself," reassured Wang Wei. "That small comprehension should drastically increase your chance of becoming an Eternal."

She smiled and nodded. "Oh, before I forget, can you do a Grand Dao Source Baptism for the Yu Clan."

Wang Wei suddenly paused his chopstick.

"What's wrong? You should have some time now."

Wang Wei sighed out loud: "I'm sorry, but I can't."

"What...do you mean?"

"You better explain yourself?" said Wang Tian with raised voice; his eyes indicated he was prepared to give his son the first asswhooping in his life. As for his status? He did not care.

No matter how strong and noble his son was, he still came out of him, so he could still correct him.

"Calm down," exclaimed Wang Wei. "I'm not saying this because of how I feel about grandfather?"

"Then, what reason would you have not to help your mother's clan?"

"Balance Mechanism," replied Wang Wei.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you saying because of how strong the sect is, Heavenly Dao will intervene when I prove the Dao, preventing me from becoming an Eternal?" asked Yu Yan, who quickly put many things together.

Wang Wei secretly gave her a thumbs-up. Although they have been worried about the Balance Mechanism for a long time, the focus has always been on Li Jun and Yan Liling.

"Exactly."

"But, what does this have to do with you not helping the clan?"

"I need to do some trickery to ensure nothing happens to you,"

explained Wang Wei. "The first step of my plan is to release news that you had a fallout with the upper echelons of the sect. You will have to leave and return to the Yu Clan. Dad can visit, but you cannot easily return to the sect.

"I will use Deception Dao to 'deceive' True Heavenly Dao the rumors were true, preventing it from interfering with your ascension since you no longer have any connections to the sect and can even be considered to be 'enemies.'"

Yu Yan pondered briefly, "This might work. However, will there be negative repercussions after I prove the Dao?"

"There will," answered Wang Wei. "As such, you need to remain extremely low-key during this generation, not intervening in the slightest. You and Father can do whatever you please in the next generation, but not now."

"Why can she act in the next generation?"

"By that time, I would have strengthened other factions and the world to the point that Heavenly Dao should reduce the restrictions on us," replied Wang Wei.

"I see. However, for this plan to work, Yan'er cannot tell the upper echelons of the Yu Clan. As such, they should not see you in a positive light."

"I can bear this little infamy," shrugged Wang Wei; he did not care about such an insignificant thing.

"There should be no issue in telling them some things after I prove the Dao," added Yu Yan, who could not bear the thought of her clan members hating her son.

"Do as you please. But make sure they keep their mouths shut and not ruin everything," replied Wang Wei. He did not want anything to ruin his well-crafted plan.

Yu Yan nodded, "When do I need to leave?"

"There is no rush. We still have plenty of time before we start gathering merit for you."

Chapter 905 Unparallel Strength

After the dinner, Wang Wei checked on the rest of his family. His grandfather was in retreat, studying his [Fate Transcending Sutra] and learning from it. According to him, he wanted to do whatever was necessary to prepare for his battle against Emperor Nine Suns.

Li Jun and Yan Liling were in a similar state, in retreat to prepare for their moment. Wang Ju was in the process of becoming a Dao Ancestor. The Lord's Shadow Technique allowed Wang Wei to condense a unique Dao Seed for her.

Furthermore, Wang Wei gave her a few branches from the World Tree to stabilize her Inner World.

Tie Gang was relaxing, waiting for his time to become Dao Ancestor and serve Wang Wei one last time. Then, it's time for him to reincarnate.

After checking on everyone, he returned to the court to also cultivate. He ignored the chaos in the Western Continent.

Furthermore, this was technically his first retreat since proving the Dao.

Wang Wei clenched his hand inside the room, feeling the power in his vein:

[31 Infant Fiendgod Force].

He only needed nine more to reach the level where he could fight a Third Class Emperor with his physical prowess alone.

"I've experienced 2 Grand Dao Source Baptism, and the increase is still so small," complained Wang Wei. During the final battle, he only had 21 Infant Fiendgod Force, so an increase of 10.

Of course, Wang Wei knew the reason for such a small increase was due to the fact he was in the Infant Fiendgod Realm and not the Primordial Dragon Realm.

Wang Wei shook his head, redirecting his focus elsewhere. He reinforced the array in the cultivation room.

"I have a rough idea of how strong I am, but now, let's get the exact date."

The room suddenly changed as ten palaces of majestic and noble aura manifested. Anyone who laid eyes on them would be drawn, thinking the answers to all life secrets, to their fate, were somewhere in these palaces.

'Interesting. My Awakening is the form of my Fate Palaces,' thought Wang Wei before checking his current strength. 35% Grand Dao Source, an increase of 10%.

An Emperor's Dao Body is a manifestation of his foundation before proving the Dao. The [Awakening] is a display of that foundation for battle. So, since Wang Wei achieved Ten Supremacy Foundation, he received a 10% Grand Dao Boost.

"Next, let's try adding the soul."

A terrifying soul power originated from his Sea Consciousness manifested, adding to his already immense strength. After the soul power appeared, Wang Wei's strength oddly did not increase, remaining the same at 35%.

However, he was not surprised. Cultivating and battling in the Emperor Realm is odd. Although percentage is used to determine power and realm, the strength increase of one percent is exponential.

As such, there is a vast difference in strength between 4 and 5% Grand Dao Source, and the same for 69 and 70%. The higher the percentage, the larger the difference.

Because of the vast difference, boosts for Emperors logically do not make sense. For example, Wang Wei's current strength of 35%, because of the vast difference between 35 and 36%, even if his soul gave a 10% boost in stats, it should not increase his battle prowess.

The answers to these questions are one of the mechanisms for the Emperor Tiers. Some techniques can only boost Emperors' basic stats, allowing them to battle opponents of the same strength or percentage.

However, another technique called the Source Technique grants Grand Dao Boosts, allowing them to fight above their percentage.

One example of a Source Technique is Wang Wei's Force Control Skill.

The battle mechanism for Emperors still has many logical flaws: the Grand Dao boosts should not stack. Wang Wei's Awakening and Innate Paragon Soul should not combine to give him a 20% Grand Dao boost since the difference between each percentage is so large.

Theoretically speaking, it should be like he can use his Awakening to fight an opponent with 35% Grand Dao Boost. Then, after the technique ran out, he exchanged his Innate Paragon Soul, similar to using card slots.

It was the same for his other Grand Dao Boosts.

However, Wang Wei could stack his boosts. He only needed to use his Dao Imprint as the medium, allowing his Grand Dao Boosts to stack, ignoring the exponential difference between each

percentage.

Wang Wei activated his Dao Imprint, and his strength reached 45% Grand Dao Source. Without hesitation, he added another boost to his physical body.

However, he soon frowned, realizing he only received a 2% boost.

'I see. She took into account I would cultivate into the lower dimension, and my physical body would reach 40 Fiendgod Force.'

Wang Wei did not mind the low boost. Of all his boosters, his soul and body were the ones with the most potential.

Subsequently, he activated his Dao Will, granting him a boost of 3%.

'The Dao Will has more potential than that,' thought Wang Wei. In a dangerous situation, the boost of the Dao Will can reach 5% if pushed to an extreme, but the backlash will also be terriblea??even for an Eternal Emperor.

Wang Wei's current strength reached 50%. So, he summoned his Willpower Manifestation, achieving another Grand Dao Boost of 10.

'Is this the strength of 60% Grand Dao Source? I can easily destroy dozens, if not more, World Communities with one attack.'

This thought was scary. Each World community contained millions of worlds, yet he could destroy all life and matter in these places with a wave of his hand.

'But it's not over,' said Wang Wei as he summoned his Proving Dao Artifact, his power reaching 65%.

"I feel a little unstable.'

Wang Wei was very sensitive and discovered his stacking ability from his Dao Imprint showed signs of instability.

'I should probably take time to study the Imprint and discover the secrets of this stacking,' he commented before continuing. He activated his Source Techniquea??Force Control Skill.

His power reached 67% Grand Dao Source.

"Without the level of Heavenly Dao Control, the boost is only 2%.

Doesn't matter, it should be completed soon.'

One of the reasons he captured Heavenly Dao and forced it into a human body was to better observe how it operates and controls laws. So, his Force Control Skill will soon succeed.

'However, I have a feeling, even if it's completed, my strength will only reach 69%, not reaching the level of Empyrean.'

He knew his feelings were true. In the future, even after his base's strength of 25% increases, it will be difficult to cross the 70% of Empyrean.

'There should be many reasons for this. The first one is the vast difference between Tier 11 and 10 in the Emperor Path. The second and main one should be the restrictions on the Lower Dimension.

'True Heavenly Dao does not even allow Dao Rulers to appear, let alone an Empyreana??even if it is just battle prowess.'

Wang Wei frowned as he realized he would need to hide his strength and not display all of it. Otherwise, True Heavenly Dao might immediately exile him into the Upper Dimension.

'Well, it doesn't matter much. I should be invincible in the Lower Dimension. It's a shame I cannot immediately slaughter Old Man Nether.'

Wang Wei considered two people in the Lower Dimension to be his true enemy: Old Man Nether and the possibility of Death Reverence showing up as he destroyed the Corpse Selling Sect.

No, a third possible enemy is the Old Gods behind Yi Lancheng and the Abyss Gap. Something unexpected might come from that weird locale.

'Okay, let's use the 300 years to cultivate the body,' thought Wang Wei as he waved his hand to change the time ratio between his room and the outside.

Then, he took the Immortal Tier level of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture to read and analyze.'

While he was in retreat, the outside world was in a semi-turbulent state. A terrifying slaughter took place in the Western Continent.

Large-scale Emperor Wars took place as these devil cultivators slaughtered each other.

Feng Heng, who did not want to intervene, had to because the fights began to involve mortals, so he had to take action to save them.

In the Eastern Continent, the top Emperor Lineages went to put pressure on the Ancient Clan. They had a disagreement, but no one fought yet. However, the knowledgeable ones knew it was only a matter of time before the Sword Casting Villa intervened.

By then, things will become more complicated.

In the Southern Continent, everything seemed fine as Xu Shi did things in a more diplomatic way. However, news of what happened to the Origin Rune Palace was leaked.

The news was shocking at first, but no one truly cared until they learned Wu Ming began to live in the Heavenly Court. Some factions began to worry about the overwhelming advantage the latter would have after using the excellent cultivation state of the court.

As such, some people began to be tempted, wondering whether they should also join.

In the Northern Continent, Ao Shen was low-key after his victory.

He used the time when people's eyes were focused on the West to revive the demon race as much as possible.

Furthermore, he is also trying to find a way to become an Emperor.

Typically, he would not have such a thought and was ready to reincarnate. However, after saying the anomaly of this generation, he believed there might be a way for him.

The Sea Race was also low-key despite the grievances they felt. As such, no one knew whether they were truly laying low or biding their time for something else.

The gears of the world turned, waiting for the second court meeting.

Chapter 906 Second Flesh Tribulation

Wang Wei held the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], reading the Immortal Tier sections. Although he has read it dozens of times, he now understands this technique more deeply after achieving his current strength.

"No wonder Desolate One could not cultivate it to the highest level,"

he commented. According to his calculations, this technique can be cultivated to the 6-Star Primarch level or Eternal Level Strength, corresponding to 70 Infant Fiendgod Force.

However, the latter part of this technique requires too many resources, and some aspects are too theoretical and not very applicable.

'Should I immediately change to the 12 Fiendgod Revolution?'

thought Wang Wei, who discovered another flaw of this technique—it no longer perfectly fit.

The immortal level had two parts: Soul Modification and Primordial God Veins. Soul Modification is to refine a unique Emperor Soul called Desolate Soul. Finally, fuse the soul and the body, elevating it to a higher level.

However, Wang Wei cannot acquire the Desolate Emperor Soul since his Innate Paragon Soul is of higher quality. Finally, his soul and body are already linked through his Spirit Particles.

'Although I cannot use the Soul Modification, I can learn from it,'

analyzed Wang Wei. 'I can create a way to transform Spirit into Essence, using my soul to nourish my body.'

This method was the best path for him to use his potent soul energy to temper his fleshly body.

'As for the Primordial God Veins, they are worth cultivating.'

thought Wang Wei. This technique requires condensing a unique Energy or Power Vein in the body, gifting the flesh with immense speed, defense, strength, resilience, and even Divine Abilities.

The only downside is the amount of resources needed to condense each vein. Furthermore, the number of veins is theoretically infinite.

'Once I acquire my Human Fiendgod Bloodline, I can change these Primordial God Veins into Fiendgod Veins, making them more powerful,' commented Wang Wei, whose eyes lit up.

He also plans to renovate this technique, making it more on par with the state of the Lower Dimension. Wang Wei remembered Yin Gen's obsession with having the best body refining technique.

Although Wang Wei did not focus too much on such a thing, he still wanted his sect to have the advantage.

He already innovated the technique in the Mortal Realm by adding the Black Hole Acupoints aspect, so let's do the same for the Immortal Realm.

'I will need to get some unique resources before I cultivate. Before then, let's pass the Second Flesh Tribulation.'

He closed the book and removed his clothes. His ancestor, the Ancient Desolate, did not tell him much information about the tribulations of the True Power Dao Realm. However, he gave him some precautions and advice.

The latter told him to make sure to remove his clothes and all other items on him when passing the second trial. Wang Wei still remembered the fear that flashed in that man's eyes as he gave him that advice.

At that time, he wondered what made such a Paragon behave in such a manner. So, he asked his wife, and she only told him he was lucky to have elders to watch out for him. Furthermore, she had the same fear flashed in her eyes.

Since then, Wang Wei has been curious, what kind of trial Grand Dao made that even traumatized all these Paragons? Well, today, he was about to find out.

So, he removed his clothes, his space ring, and the ornament holding his long hair. Then, based on his ancestor's advice, he laid flat on the floor. According to the latter, this position was the most ideal for passing the test, better than sitting in the lotus position.

Finally, Wang Wei summoned the test. He sensed a terrifying will or power descended on him; he took a deep breath, trying to calm down. After a few seconds, his body metalized, rapidly turning into metals.

According to the information in his head, he only needed to control his body and prevent this process. Wang Wei had great control over his body, so such a test did not affect him much. Although the unknown power metalizing his body resisted, it was futile.

As such, after more than an hour, he passed the first part of the test. Then, he received a confirmation on whether to continue or postpone the second part.

Ancient Desolate told him there were no rewards for passing the tests together. However, he told him the hardest part was the third part, but the scariest part was the second one. He told Wang Wei he could take some time to prepare for the second test.

Wang Wei did not hesitate to continue. Immediately, something terrible happened, something horrifying. A large tongue of more than 40 centimeters grew out of his forehead.

However, this was just the beginning. All his luscious silver-gray hair turned into more than a hundred tongues. An immense fear overwhelmed Wang Wei's mind as he noticed the anomaly of his body.

He knew these changes were not an illusion but his body mutating.

He would turn into an abominable monster if he did not do something. Wang Wei tried not to panic, but the fear in his mind seemed to have been boosted by an unknown power.

As such, with each passing second, the fear of becoming an unrecognizable and uncontrollable monster overwhelmed his spirit.

So, he had to mobilize his Willpower to overcome the fear. Then, he concentrated.

'This test is basically about control and overcoming fear. I need absolute control over my body to prevent my cells from mutating and splitting faster than cancerous cells.'

Control was his expertise. As such, after overcoming the fear, Wang Wei controlled his body, changing the tongues in his body back to their former parts.

Afterward, he focused on the second mutation already appearing in his bodyâ€”eyes. He had thousands of eyes scattered all over his upper and lower torso. Some of which manifested in places they had absolutely no business in being there.

He used subtle manipulation of his body to close these eyes.

However, as soon as he turned a part of his body back to normal, another part had one or a pair of eyes. Without hesitation, he accelerated his speed and controlled his entire body.

Wang Wei used all spirit particles connected to multiple cells in his body to ensure no mutation occurred. Alas, his method proved futile. The higher power controlling this test told him it was not over.

A strange and vile liquid began to squirt from his ears, followed by his nose. Was it bile, vomit, blood, an unknown fluid of the body, or a combination of everything?

He did not have an answer because the stench of that liquid exponentially increased the fear in his mind. Luckily, he reacted swiftly and controlled his mouth. Otherwise, this test would have surely scared him to death.

Wang Wei focused as he knew something internally must have been disrupted for his body to have such a mutation. So, he swiftly found it and fixed the issue.

Alas, the horror was not finished. The mutation suddenly

accelerated as if someone had given it steroids. In less than a second, he turned into a flesh monster.

His body grew to more than 5 meters tall; he was so fat that he probably weighed more than 5000kg. His internal organs were not where they were supposed to be; some of his bone overgrew, breaking his skin; his eyes seemed to be at the bottom of his body instead of the top, and his muscles turned into fat or some substance of the same ability, and his blood vessels were on the outside, turning his body red.

The previous suave and handsome Heavenly Emperor was gone, replaced by a horrifying flesh creature. Wang Wei's eyes flashed with great fear somewhere south of his body.

He wanted to bite his tongue and use pain to confront the fear.

However, ironically, he did not even know whether he had teeth or a tongue.

Wang Wei's focus reached the pinnacle as he pushed his Force Control Skill to the limit. He slowly and methodically changed his body into the previous self.

Immediately afterward, he condensed a mirror as he caressed his handsome face. Wang Wei never considered himself narcissistic despite his heavenly handsome face.

However, the horror of his previous body was simply too much.

"Do I want to continue?" For the first time, he hesitated. 'Since when have I ever been fearful?' He sneered before continuing.

The next stage of the test was easier for him. His body turned into a dragon, and he had to return to his human form. Wang Wei

understood if the previous test only reached the limit of controlling cells, this one was a control of genes or bloodline.

As such, after transforming into a dragon, he ignored the intense voice in his head that told him he was a dragon and should remain as such, controlling his body to return to his former self.

'So, this is also a test of the [Self],' commented Wang Wei. If he had lost himself and believed he was a dragon, he would have failed the test and died.

After his successful transformation, the third part of the test was not finished. Wang Wei's body rapidly disintegrated into trillions upon trillions of atoms or particles.

As he watched his body disperse, the fear of death overwhelmed him. Wang Wei knew he would truly die if he failed the test, and even his control over his [Existence] could not help him.

So, he hurriedly controlled these atoms that make up his body and reassembled them one by one, particle by particle. This part of the test was easier for him because of the Force Control Skill, so he only needed to focus on passing the spiritual aspect, which was not easy.

Each test is designed based on an individual's level of Willpower, so Wang Wei's tests could be called nightmare level difficult for anyone else.

This tribulation aims to push every Body Refiner beyond their limits, tempering their flesh, will, control, and spirit. Only after meeting these requirements could they become entities on par with Paragons, who controlled the Grand Dao Source.

"Phew, this nightmare was over," muttered Wang Wei, who finally understood why he was told to remove his clothes and jewelry. If these things remained, they could have fused with his flesh and become part of the mutation.

'No wonder these two felt so much fear. This tribulation was truly traumatizing.'

Chapter 907 Tribulation's Secret

Wang Wei clenched his fist, feeling the power surging in his veins.

His strength did not change much, but he felt complete,

unbothered, and unrestrained.

After proving the Dao, people who cultivate as Qi Refiners and Body

Refiners are an anomaly or a paradox. Great Emperors are

essentially Conceptual Creature, their bodies composed of the very

concept they cultivate.

Although their flesh and blood appeared the same as ordinary

people, they were not. However, body refiners are flesh and blood

creatures; it's just their flesh has reached an unprecedented level.

As someone who walked both paths, Wang Wei is both a flesh and

blood creature and a conceptual life form. This paradox previously

had a subtle influence on his body. However, after the tribulation,

everything was solved.

His concepts were not deeply fused with his flesh, forming a

perfect balance. The concept and flesh now work together in

harmony, granting him the advantage of both while also removing

some of the flaws of the others.

Wang Wei exhaled deeply as clothes appeared on his body.

"Why do I feel this test was weird?" After experiencing this tribulation, he had a feeling that there were some secrets as to why it was in such a manner.

So, he took a moment to gather his thoughts and deduce the truth; the answer did not elude him for long.

'The Old Gods,' thought Wang Wei, thinking about his experience of meeting Cthulhu during the Cleanup. 'In most iterations of the Old Gods' myth, people will lose their sanity after meeting them. The spiritual aspect of this test seemed targeted to resist their influence in the mind.

'Furthermore, in some iterations, people will mutate into abominable creatures. Could Grand Dao have designed this test to resist the influence of the Old Gods?'

As he continued this line of thought, many ideas popped into Wang Wei's mind.

'According to my theory, Body Refining was the first cultivation

path of the universe that led directly to the Paragon Realm. If

Cthulhu appeared during that era, it's understandable why Grand

Dao would change the test to fight against the Elder God's power.'

Suddenly, Wang Wei felt he had come close to the truth. He could

predict the chains of events. The body refining path prospered,

Cthulhu appeared, Grand Dao changed the tribulation to deal with

his problem, and finally, Cthulhu was sealed, and the test remained

in the present.

'Could Cthulhu be why the first Gate is missing? Or does that

involve something else?'

Wang Wei did not have an answer yet as there were too many

possibilities for this answer, and he lacked too much information.

'Let's not focus on this for now. The truly valuable information from

this deduction is where Cthulhu originated from. It's obviously not

a creature originating from this Chaos Universe â unless it escapes

from the Prehistoric World.

'So, there could be only one answer â from Hongmeng.'

This deduction validated one of Wang Wei's most important

theoriesâthere are other Chaos Universes. After achieving

transcendence, a cultivator can escape the Chaos Universe and

enter Hongmeng.

In Hongmeng, there are other Chaos Universes and other

cultivators, even creatures who might be born there.

Cthulhu was one of these creatures, but it accidentally discovered

this Chaos Universe and took a look. However, the result was its

defeat and eventual sealing.

'No, things are not so simple. If the myths about the Old Gods are

true, Cthulhu is not this weak and should not be captured so easily.

So, the fact it suffers such a fate can mean three things:

'First, this Chaos Universe is one of the best, so the power ceiling is

terribly high. However, this theory does not hold up. No matter how

high its power, can it compare to a transcendent creature?'

Wang Wei shook his head; based on the information he knew, he felt it was impossible for Grand Dao and all the universe's citizens to deal with a transcendent.

'The second possibility is that this universe has cultivated a transcendent, thus considering its home part of their territory. So, after Cthulhu broke through this Chaos Universe, another Transcendent dealt with it.'

Wang Wei felt this theory had more substance for multiple reasons.

The first is the parameters he attributed to Transcendence. Once a cultivator reaches that step, they should have truly achieved immortality and eternity, meaning nothing can kill them.

However, sealing them might be different. After all, there should be a difference between each Transcendent. So, in a battle where no one could kill their opponent, sealing and humiliating them might be how to dictate the victor and deal with contradictions.

Wang Wei did not think Transcendents were enlightened beings

who were above mortal desires and influences. He's sure many are as such, but many others also achieved transcendence to be able to do what their hearts desire.

With these two opposite mindsets, he did not doubt there would be conflicts in Hongmeng â even with the default setting that none of them could die.

Another reason supporting his theory was the Ultimate Taboo. He had long realized this event involved achieving Transcendence.

However, without anyone achieving transcendence, how could such a thing appear in the universe?

Of course, there is also the possibility that Grand Dao deduced a path to transcendence without achieving it. Then, it used the event to elevate the power ceiling of the world by allowing these methods to flow out of the world.

Wang Wei's intuition told him the event of the Ultimate Taboo involved both this Chaos Universe's past transcendence and Grand

Dao's scheme. His ancestor, Qiyuan, either took advantage of the situation to open a path of transcendence for all sentient beings in the Chaos Universe or Grand Dao used him as a pawn.

Things could also be more complicated, and he willingly became a pawn just to see the way forward. After all, many of these pinnacle Paragons who have not moved a single step forward were willing to die just to know the possibility that there was a path forward.

To these people, death was nothing; the truly scary thing was knowing there was no way forward.

The third explanation for the fate of Cthulhu is that it was a clone.

According to myths, the Old Gods have infinite clones. Some of the well-known Old Gods are nothing more than the clone of another, more powerful Old God, forming a weird chain.

The captured Cthulhu in this Chaos Universe might be one of the infinite weakened clones of the real Cthulhu, who scattered his essence throughout Hongmeng, hunting for Chaos Universe to

conquer and destroy.

'This theory is the one most likely to be true,' thought Wang Wei.

'However, if that's true, this world is truly a dangerous place.'

Wang Wei's own theory scared him. He was nothing but a little

Emperor. Although he almost reached the battle prowess of an

Empyrean, such a fact did not make much of a difference.

He was nothing but an ant before a Paragon, and Paragons are ants

before Half-Step Transcendence, who are ants before people on

the level of the Six Cardinals. But even the Cardinals are not at the

level of Grand Dao.

But can Grand Dao deal with a transcendent being like the Old

Gods? The evidence does not show it could. After all, despite being

sealed, Cthulhu could still influence the universe by creating

followers or places like the Abyss Gap.

More evidence of this conclusion is the fact that Grand Dao did not

exile the sealed Cthulhu back to Hongmeng. The logical thing to do

is get rid of such a hot potato, but Grand Dao did not do this, which showed it was not confident in hiding its world coordinates from Cthulhu's main body.

So, it sealed the clone with the hope the latter would just ignore it and no longer intervene. Such a line of thought also indicated that the transcendence from this Chaos Universe might not be on the same level as Cthulhu.

'Damn it, being too smart is not a good thing,' cursed Wang Wei, controlling his mind to not get out of control; he hated nothing more in this world when things were completely out of his control, and he was powerless to do anything about it.

Unfortunately, he was worse than the ant in a confrontation on the level of Transcendence.

'There is no need to scare myself. Who knows how long this

Cthulhu's clone has been sealed, and the Chaos Universe is still fine.

So, the situation is not as bad as I imagine. I only need to continue

walking forward until I can become a true chess player.'

He used his immense Dao Heart to calm down, preparing for the

long journey ahead of him. Furthermore, his current deduction

might be extremely crucial for him in the future.

After all, he might have discovered the mystery of the 13 Taboos of

this world; such information is extremely valuable, whether he uses

it for himself or trades with some interested people.

'Alright, let's cultivate. Only true strength can make me feel

relieved.'

Wang Wei exhaled deeply as he continued his retreat.

Chapter 908 Ten-Fold Battle Realm

Wang Wei closed his eyes, adjusting his state. He overviewed all his knowledge about [Essence, Spirit, and Qi] and combined them with the Immortal Part of the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], In a short period, he created a method of transforming Spirit into Essence; he even went further and created a method of transforming Qi into Essence. Unfortunately, his current body requires an extremely high level of Qi or energy to have the slightest effect.

Regardless, Wang Wei already planned a trip to the Source Qi Space, so maybe he could find something useful to him.

After succeeding, he gathered a large amount of his soul energy and transformed it into a power that tempered his body. In the process, Wang Wei furthered the connection between his soul and body.

Previously, he only had 1.269 trillion spirit particles, but his body contained more cells than that. Now, he ensured all his cells had a trace of his soul energy.

Time passed, and Wang Wei continued his cultivation.

Crack!

At one point, the sound of bones cracking and his muscles snapping like a whip echoed in the room.

"Finally reached 40 Infant Fiendgod Force," commented Wang Wei.

"The amount of energy this took does not seem to be worth it."

Wang Wei knew how valuable soul energy was. One of the many barriers preventing people from becoming Paragons is their souls cannot reach the quality and quantity required.

However, he did not have this problem. Before reaching the peak of the Empyrean Realm, he had already met the soul and luck

requirements. He had faith in himself to reach the Grand Dao Source requirement, so he only needed to learn the other

requirements and prepare for them while in the Empyrean Realm.

As such, Wang Wei did not want to squander his Soul Energy.

According to his calculations, he might even have enough reserve to reach the peak of the Paragon Realm, so there is no point in sacrificing his bright future for a quick improvement in the True Power Dao Realm—especially when he has other options.

"I can use my soul as an auxiliary aid for my flesh but not directly improve it," concluded Wang Wei. After making a decision, Wang Wei did not waste time and condensed his first Primordial God Vein.

The process took some time since it was his first one. But soon enough, a new energy system was added to his fleshly body by condensing a special vein.

Wang Wei clenched his fist and felt a small increase in power.

Although he still had 40 Fiendgod Force, his power did increase.

"These veins can increase strength, defense, speed, stamina, and other stats; they have potential. However, the method of

condensing them is very limited."

Wang Wei felt the consent of Primordial Veins was brilliant and gave his Ancestors the credit he deserved. However, he did not like the method used to condense them.

'I would love to see the updated version after Ancient Desolate became Paragons. Well, that's assuming he did not change to another technique.'

Wang Wei felt it was unlikely since the Ancient Desolate used the body refining scripture as his Emperor Scripture.

'I have been considering upgrading the Zodiac Techniques to keep up with my current state and realm. I can condense them into special Primordial God Veins, elevating their powers.

'Furthermore, when I turn these veins into Fiendgod Veins, they will experience a second baptism and sublimation.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he thought of a way to improve the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]--condensing unique veins.

'The Ancient Desolate Emperor seems a little too obsessed or focused on the desolate concept of this technique. So, it requires Desolate Energy to condense a Desolate Emperor's Soul or

Primordial God Vein.

'However, I can add variety to this technique. Stars are already a part of it, so I can condense God's Veins based on the Zodiacs and the Constellations.

'I can condense God Veins from other Innate Demon Gods. For example, if I get Ao Shen's blood, I can condense a Chaos Dragon Vein. I could get some Primordial Energy from Xu Shi and condense Primordial Veins, Golden Buddha Vein from Feng Heng, and Five Sacred Beasts from Huo Fenghuang.'

The possibility for this technique was endless.

'Hahaha, I'm truly an unparalleled genius,' thought Wang Wei with a smirk.

'Now, how do I get these things from these people?'

He could secretly steal them with his ability, and no one would notice. He could directly ask, and few would resist.

'No, I can use these things in the next court meeting to establish a better precedent of communication, fair trading, and improvement for everyone.'

Wang Wei patted himself on the back, thinking how he was such a dedicated Heavenly Emperor. Everything he does is for the betterment of the world and the prosperity of his new era.

'Well, I still need some resources.'

Wang Wei disappeared from his room and appeared outside one of the Forbidden Lands: the Blood Earth. Without hesitation, he entered.

The world around him changed; the sky was dark, and the earth was dyed red. He saw countless creatures that seemed composed entirely of blood.

'Are those the Blood Asura?'

With one look, he knew these creatures had nothing to do with the Asura Race. He calmly watched as a few people remained in this place's periphery, fighting these creatures for opportunity.

A few cultivators had blood-related techniques and would absorb these creatures. Simultaneously, these cultivators became the nutrients of the Blood Asura once they were killed.

'I remember my mother and father were stuck in this place and almost died. With my father's strength, such a place would not be much of a threat to him unless he entered in the early stages of cultivation.

'Someone must have schemed against him.'

Wang Wei took a moment and used his Time Dao to see that past event. As expected, something abnormal occurred. This place was not very welcoming of the Wang Clan Bloodline, so these creatures became mad as soon as they saw him and chose to overwhelm him with sheer numbers.

'Everything is connected,' sighed Edward. Their ancestors stole something from this place. Billions of years later, his father and mother fell in love while fighting desperately in this place.

If not for what the Ancient Desolate Emperor did, maybe he would not be born today.

'Fate is truly a wonderful yet scary thing.'

Wang Wei shook his head before entering the core area of this forbidden place. He entered another dimension and found himself in a large hall. He first noticed traces of writing on the walls and ceiling. However, someone or something removed whatever was recorded.

The second thing he noticed was two large blood pools on each side of the hall. He was not surprised by their appearance; he already knew the Blood Asuras existed to gather blood, soul, and energy for the owner of this place.

That's why the outer area is not as dangerous as the core and would open once in a while; it's also why there are many rare opportunities for cultivators in this place, and many Emperor Lineages will treat its opening as a secret realm.

Wang Wei walked to the end of the hall, where he saw a colossal creature sitting on a throne with a small bead releasing energy into his body. The towering creature looked humanoid except for his red skin and shining lights in his chest that resembled stars, claws, and horns.

The Primordial God opened his enormous mouth to swallow the small bead, stopping his recuperation. He opened his eyes with the plan to call Wang Wei a thief's descendant.

However, he stopped before a look of horror appeared on his face.

"You've actually achieved the legendary Ten-Fold Battle Realm?"

"Ten-Fold Battle Realm?"

The Primordial God had a look of contempt on his face; his expression basically told Wang Wei he was an ignorant boy.

However, the latter did not care.

The moment the latter said the word [Ten-Fold Battle Realm], he could have deduced the secret. Better yet, he could use his Time Dao to see the infinite possibility of the future and know how this conversation is going to go. Or he could use his Fate Dao to know exactly what the latter would say.

With his strength and mastery of Fate Dao, his conversations could be like this since probably few people in the Lower Dimension could block his powers.

However, Wang Wei knew how such a thing could change or twist his mindset. Conversation—even with his friends and family—would become pointless since he already knew the final outcome.

After living like this for a long time, his mindset would be twisted as he became colder and more indifferent; he would start to believe all sentient beings are poor creatures imprisoned by the shackles of fate.

And as one of the few exceptions, he should not associate with these people. As such, he never used his ability in this manner unless necessary.

The Primordial God soon realized who he was speaking to, so he changed his attitude and answered politely:

"There is a 50% difference between Eternal Emperors and

Empyreans. Every 5% is one-fold," explained the Primordial God.

"So, it's a way to determine an Emperor's ability to fight above his grade?"

"Correct," nodded the giant creature. "In this era, a One-Fold Battle Realm is considered an Eternal Supreme."

"Was it different in your era?" asked Wang Wei, sensing the sneer and mockery from this creature.

"Yes. In my time, it requires 3-Fold to bear that tile."

"3-Fold equates to 35% Grand Dao Source; the requirement is indeed higher than the current 25%. What was the highest record of your time?"

"6-Fold," replied the Primordial God, lost in his memories. "No one believed a higher level could be achieved. Even the percent who achieved such a result had extenuating circumstances."

"I see," nodded Wang Wei. "Your era was truly glorious despite being drought with war and conflict. However, it will still pale in comparison to mine."

The Primordial God did not comment on this statement. All he cared about was how to deal with the current situation. His previous plans were useless before a Ten-Fold Battle Realm.

His mission was on the verge of succeeding, so he did not want to die yet.

Chapter 909 Primordial Desolate

"You don't have to worry. Based on your response to my questions, you might survive this encounter," said Wang Wei, who sensed the unease of this Primordial God.

Wang Wei's words made the God's mouth almost twitch; his first instinct was to roar to admonish this little creature who was audacious enough to say such a thing to him, but he dared not.

He survived that terrible war. As a result, he lost many things, one of which is his pride as an Innate Creature. Once upon a time, they roamed the world as the noblest creatures between Heaven and Earth.

Unfortunately, the war trampled on that pride. The human racea?? once a weak tribe that needed their protection, a weak tribe that they disdained to look at and associate with, a weak tribe that some treated as fooda?? successfully rebelled against them.

These weak creatures grew to heights the Innate Demon Gods could not fathom and slaughtered their kind, forcefully pushing them off the top of the pyramid chain.

The Primordial God knew how scary these tiny creatures were.

After all, the human race fought both the Primordial Gods and the Innate Demons and won. Although the war soon escalated to encompass thousands of other races, these three were still the main fighters.

"Let's have a conversation," continued Wang Wei. "However, it's hard to communicate with my head raised. If you don't mind, please shrink your body."

"You...Are you trying to humiliate me?"

Wang Wei looked at him, "I thought you had accepted the reality of your circumstances. However, it seems it's not true."

He waved his hand, and the giant creature shrunk to the size of a normal human.

"How do I address you?"

The Primordial God paused momentarily before sighing deeply, "I am known as Primordial Desolate."

"Primordial Desolate," he muttered. "This name seems to be of some significance."

'Of course, it was,' thought Primordial Desolate. In his era, only the Primordial God with the noblest bloodline could use the word [Primordial] in their names.

'Unfortunately, now, it's meaningless.'

Wang Wei no longer continued this subject.

"I have a few questions about the past. If you don't mind, please answer."

"What do you want to know?"

"Firstly, how did the war end?"

Primordial Desolate took a moment to recollect before frowning, "My memory is a little blurry. However, I remember, near the end, our side??which was losing??suddenly had the advantage, pushing the Acquired Side to a dangerous level.

"We captured world after world, forcing them to migrate to their Headquarters. However, on the cusp of our victory, their side suddenly brought out a formation:

"The Heaven Mending Formation."

Fear flashed in the Primordial God's eyes as he uttered the name of the formation.

"Twelve of the best Emperors of the Acquired Life, including your ancestor, the Heaven Opening Emperor, each leading a node of the formation. After that, the war was basically over.

"They slaughtered my kind without remorse, including children, women, and the elderly. Finally, we realized our end was inevitable, so the leaders called for a mass ascension to the upper dimension, saving as many lives as possible."

Wang Wei listened quietly, ignoring Primordial Desolate's attempt to use his empathy. He knew how cruel these Innate Demon Gods treated the human race before his ancestor opened the Dao for all sentient beings.

"You said you had a sudden revitalization near the end of the war.

Do you know why?"

"It seems I can't remember," replied Primordial Desolate with a frown; he immediately noticed such an anomaly. After all, he is a 6Star Primarch and probably one of the strongest. Yet, his memories were failing him.

Wang Wei was not surprised. During this conversation, he used his Time Dao to check the past and see if the latter was telling the truth. However, he discovered the time stamp around the Null Era contained a weird power.

Someone seemed to have manipulated the River of Time, blurring the events of that time to hide certain information or truth.

'Most events in history are connected to the upper dimension in one way or the other. So, the same should be said for the Null Era and that battle between Innate and Acquire.

"Why did you survive? What is your mission for staying in the lower dimension?" asked Wang Wei, who knew he could not find the truth today. Anyway, he already had some theories and could verify it later on.

"I was chosen to remain here, hoping to revive our kind in the lower dimension."

"That's it?" he asked; he could guess as much. How could the Innate Demon Gods give up the entire Qi Luck of the Lower Dimension?

"Isn't that enough?" asked Primordial Desolate in confusion.

'It's either this guy is clueless, or I'm reading too much into the situation.'

"Last question: why did you allow my ancestor to steal your heart?"

asked Wang Wei. He knew how powerful this guy was, so it made no sense for Ancient Desolate to succeed in stealing his heart.

Primordial Desolate smiled wryly. He did not wake up after Wang Chong was lucky enough to survive his means and entered the core area of this hall.

He was severely injured from the war and had to seal himself to survive. Furthermore, a few Great Emperors would barge into his sleeping place and challenge him. Although most were a nuisance, a few severely damaged him; he remembered two of them especially, both from the same sect.

As such, when Wang Chong studied his body and walked in a path similar to his ancestor, he did not care. After all, to him, the latter was nothing but an ant walking around him.

Although he hated humans, he cared more about healing his injury.

Primordial Desolate only woke up when the latter tried to steal his heart.

He then discovered the little thief was the descendant of the Heaven Opening Emperor, which was related to these two. Angered overwhelmed his mind, and wanted to slap him to death. Then, an idea came to mind.

"My plan was to use the heart to assess your Wang Clan's bloodline.

Then, from there, I can steal your clan's luck and accelerate the revival of my kind," explained Primordial Desolate with a wry smile.

"Not a bad plan," nodded Wang Wei. As the clan who opened the Dao for all sentient beings twice, the Wang Clan's luck was unique.

As such, it was the perfect target to revive the Innate Demon Gods, especially after humans became the protagonists of the world.

"I know you failed, but why exactly?" asked Wang Wei.

"Who knew someone left protection in your Wang Clan's Bloodline?"

My means were discovered and eliminated," explained Primordial Desolate. "Then, that thief dared to use the word [Desolate] as his Emperor name.

"He did not thank me for his achievement but returned here, sneak attacked, and injured me."

Wang Wei secretly gave a thumbs up to Ancient Desolate??a truly ambitious and daring man.

"Wait, I remember my ancestor exchanged some blood with

Emperor Seven Lotus. Since you tempered with it, did you do something to him?"

"Him? He was a great tonic," replied Primordial Desolate, licking his lips.

'I did not give this guy enough credit.'

From the records of the Sleepers, he knew there were auspicious visions after Seven Lotus ascended, just like every Great Emperor.

Now, he guessed Primordial Desolate artificially created this thing to hide the truth of his action.

He even guessed Emperor Seven Lotus was not his only victim and may have tricked many low-class Emperors with his bloodline and secretly swallowed them.

'Yes, how could someone who survived that war and chose to remain and revive the race be stupid,' thought Wang Wei. 'Even the character flaw of his race was probably eliminated after experiencing the close destruction of his kind.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Do you want to know whether I'm really going to revert the environment back to Innate?"

"Yes."

"It's true," nodded Wang Wei.

"But, how can it be done? Our Innate Demon Race has been searching for a solution for so long without an answer."

"Heaven and Earth blessed your race with many attributes and advantages, but ingenuity is not one of them," replied Wang Wei.

Although it sounded like he was making fun of the latter, he was just telling the truth.

The Innate Demon Gods' noble birth created a very hierarchal society with no room or requirement for ingenuity. As a result, they have long become stiff and conservative in their ways of thinking.

If not for the war that forced them to evolve and improve, many of their accomplishments in that era would have never occurred.

"So, it's true," muttered Primordial Desolate after feeling the latter's resolute confidence. As for the other comment, he did not care; history has proven these words were, in fact, true.

'So, our race's revival is the result of a human's action? The irony,'

he thought with a wry smile. He sighed deeply:

"What are you going to do with me?"

"I originally wanted to kill you and use your body as cultivation resources. However, I changed my mind."

Primordial Desolate's mouth twitched:

"Once the Innate Demon Gods return, they will need a leader to ensure they learned of their past failure and guide them."

His eyes became fierce:

"They need to know their place after being born, and you're the perfect person to lead and teach them."

"It will be my honor," Primordial Desolate quickly said.

before the first Innate Creature appears. You can wait until then."

The mighty ancient God wanted to curse out loud as he knew this Heavenly Emperor wanted to use him as a lackey.

"Finally, give me your heart and some blood," continued Wang Wei, making Primordial Desolate look at him in shock.

"Don't worry. With your position in the Heavenly Court, you can regenerate them in no time."

Primordial Desolate almost passed out from anger. That bastard wanted to use him as livestock, farming his heart and blood to cultivate his body.

"Don't feel wronged," said Wang Wei calmly. "Everyone and everything have to bear karma. You once used human ancestors as livestock; now, it's your turn. However, you're lucky that you don't have to die--they did not have that luxury."

Chapter 910 Wang Ju's Fate

Primordial Desolate sighed, resigning to his fate. Then, without hesitation, he plunged his left hand into his chest and dug it out. He left a few Blood Essence in the heart before handing it over.

His aura drastically diminished, and his red face appeared somewhere purple. The shining stars in his chest diminished as if they had lost their luster.

Wang Wei held the heart in his hand, feeling the immense energy inside. Then, he felt bored. The Forbidden Lands were once feared, and renowned places used as cautionary tales even for Great Emperors.

When he started his cultivation journey, one of his main ambitions and goals was to deal with them. However, after basically bullying Primordial Desolate, he felt things were lackluster.

This Primordial God's power should be between 40 to 45% Grand Dao Source, so he should have made a great challenge.

Unfortunately, he could destroy the latter with one finger.

'There is no point in feeling this way. I have today's success not because of a certain Innate Talent but due to years of hard work, dedication, planning, and a little bit of luck.'

Wang Wei no longer focused on such a thought. He placed the heart away before focusing on Primordial Desolate. He wondered what position to grant him in the council.

His first thought was to make him a Divine General. However, he gave up that idea since the latter had no troops under his banner.

Furthermore, it was not wise to immediately force the revived Innate Demon Gods to work for the court.

He will give them some time to adapt and learn of the situation.

Then, he will try to incorporate them into the court system.

'Anyways, I can still use Primordial Desolate as a thug,' thought Wang Wei. 'In that case, I could try granting him one of the Artificial God Positions.'

Wang Wei has been contemplating the creation of artificial God Positions inspired by Western Mythology from Earth, like the God of Blacksmith.

The blacksmithing concept does not involve Heavenly Dao, so no World Source is involved. Blacksmithing falls in the category of the God of Earth and the God of Metal, revolving around the metal or ores used for the process. Finally, the God of Flame is also involved.

However, Wang Wei wanted to try something new by creating the Blacksmith God Position. His idea is that this god would use its power to reduce the resources required to train a blacksmith.

Whether it's mortal blacksmithing or cultivator's artifact refining, countless resources are used to train a qualified weapon maker. If the Blacksmith God could bless these people's refining process and reduce the resources needed, then Heavenly Dao could save more World Source reserves.

Additionally, the luck of this era can increase with the development of civilization. A position like Blacksmith God can allow mortal metallurgy and technology to develop, thus increasing the prosperity and destiny of the entire Myriad Emperor World.

'If this plan works, I can create highly sought-after positions like the God of Alchemy, Array, Talisman, and Weapon Refiner.'

The training of any of these professions requires an exuberant number of resources. However, with these Divine Positions, Wang Wei will walk the path of resource preservation and management.

Although the world will not lack resources after he reverts the environment to innate, it's still a worthwhile effort to prevent wastage and better management.

'Since the plan is ready, let's try it out.'

The Conferred God List appeared in his hand, and he used his power to modify this unique artifact.

"From now on, you will be the God of Blacksmith," declared Wang Wei. However, Primordial Desolate was confused as he did not understand this weird position. He had heard of the court and the God Positions.

Although he was not clear on the details since he was not part of the meeting, he was still knowledgeable about the subject. However, he was genuinely confused about this odd position.

Alas, Wang Wei did not explain to him but waved his hand to teleport his Primordial God to a place in the court where he could rapidly recuperate. He ensured to give him one of the best spots so he could heal faster; such high-level and rare resources must be treated with care.

Subsequently, he focused on the Blood Earth, thinking about how to deal with it.

'This place would make a great trial for the sect,' he thought. As long as he sealed one of Primordial Desolate's hearts into this place and surrounded it with a formation that provides it with energy, more Blood Asura can continue to be born.

Then, the sect's disciples can kill these creatures and absorb the energy they release, tempering their bodies. This place will become a haven for body refiners while regular disciples can use it to temper their bodies during the Body Refining and Divine Body Realm.

'This place could even give birth to Immortal Tier Blood Asura, allowing more ancestors to temper their bodies. A few more Insurgents could be born from it.'

He nodded in satisfaction with this idea. So, he activated his Space Grand Dao Source to move the entire Blood Earth back to the sect.

From now on, the second Forbidden Land of the Myriad Emperor World was gone after the Western Pure Bliss Land.

The world took notice of this change and did not take long to guess who acted. Factions with Eternal Battle Prowess began to ask their representative whether they could also deal with the being inside this place. They received different answers and acted based on these answers.

However, none of this mattered to Wang Wei, who returned to his cultivation. He absorbed the Primordial God's Heart to condense more veins, drastically increasing his fleshly body.

"47 Infant Fiendgod Force," muttered Wang Wei as he clenched his hand and felt the veins inside his body. "Better than I anticipated."

He was satisfied with this retreat. Although the heart will slowly have no effect on him, he can use other resources to refine a pill with the heart as the core material. By then, he can continue to enjoy the benefits.

Wang Wei then checked outside.

"There are still ten years before the second meeting. Huh? Wang Ju is out?"

He closed the array in his room and summoned her.

Swish!

A woman dressed in black appears in the room, kneeling on one knee.

"Sect Master."

"Get up," nodded Wang Wei. "How is the result?"

"As you expected, my base strength is on par with an Eternal Emperor. However, I can enter a state I called [Fate Battle Mode] where I can borrow more of your power."

"Oh, how strong can you reach?"

"35% Grand Dao Source for a short duration, 40% if I go all out with severe backlash, and 50% if I sacrifice my life."

As Wang Ju said these words, the awe in her heart was indescribable. She knows she did not inherit the full strength of the sect master, yet she was so powerful.

'The strength is not bad,' he thought as he gazed at her Inner World.

It contained a unique seed at its core emanating his Fate Power.

The power can perfectly blend with Wang Ju's Shadow Dao.

"From now on, you will be the Guardian of the sect."

"...Yes."

"You seem hesitant. You don't want to?" asked Wang Wei.

"That's not it, I was just hoping to continue following you in the upper dimension," replied Wang Ju.

Wang Wei looked at her before looking in the distance. "It saddens me to say, but you can no longer keep up with my step."

Wang Ju's eyes dimmed.

"Maybe in the future, when I have established a foundation and reach the level where I have fewer restrictions, I will summon you to serve at my side. However, now, you have to protect the sect for me."

Wang Wei was not just saying these words to appease her. He has a feeling that people he can trust will become extremely valuable to him in the future. As such, he will not abandon Wang Ju because she is weak.

However, it will be a while before they can reunite after he ascends.

"I know you're not a fan of the name Shadow Three; you can take the name Fate Shadow One."

"Thank you."

"You should know of your next mission?"

"Yes. I will spread the Fate Shadow Guards to as many World Communities as possible in the shortest time possible."

"With your current strength, there should be no problem. But even if there is, you only need to mutter my name, and I will come to your aid."

Wang Wei's warning was superfluous. They had a deep karmic connection, so he would immediately know if she was in danger.

"I will keep that in mind," replied Wang Ju, who felt relief after hearing these words. She took out a talisman and handed it to Wang Wei.

"This is my replacement at the headquarters while I am away. You can ask him for anything; he's very qualified."

Wang Wei checked the information, and a slight surprise flashed in his eyes. He knew this person: the little assassin he met with the Innate Space Technique. If he remembered correctly, his name was Zhang Jing.

The latter left his post in the Shadow Slayer Temple after helping the Fate Shadow Guards from better infiltrating the place. Then, he entered the headquarters and rapidly climbed the ladder until Wang Ju recognized his talent and ability.

'It's a shame,' thought Wang Wei. He felt it would have been better if the little assassin had a protagonist template or destiny and his sister was an unparalleled genius.

"Well, I trust in your judgment.